Betweene his yonger dayes and theſe he muſters now,
Now he wayes time euen to the lateſt graine,
Which you ſhall finde in your owne loſſes
If he ſtay in *France*.

King. Well for vs, you ſhall returne our anſwere backe
To our brother England.

Exit omnes.

Enter Nim, Bardolfe, Piſtoll, Boy.

Nim. Before God here is hote ſeruice.

Piſt. Tis hot indeed, blowes go and come,
Gods vaſſals drop and die.

Nim. Tis honor, and theres the humor of it.

Boy. Would I were in London:
Ide giue all my honor for a pot of Ale.

Piſt. And I. If wiſhes would preuaile,
I would not ſtay, but thither would I hie.

Enter Flewellen *and beates them in.*

Flew. Godes plud vp to the breaches
You raſcals, will you not vp to the breaches?

Nim. Abate thy rage ſweete knight,
Abate thy rage.

Boy. Well I would I were once from them:
They would haue me as familiar
With mens pockets, as their gloues, and their
Handkerchers, they will ſteale any thing.
Bardolfe ſtole a Lute caſe, carryed it three mile,
And ſold it for three hapence.
Nim ſtole a fier ſhouell.
I knew by that, they meant to carry coales:
Well, if they will not leaue me,
I meane to leaue them.

Exit Nim, Bardolfe, Piſtoll, *and the Boy.*

Enter Gower.

Gower. Captain *Flewellen*, you muſt come ſtraite
To the Mines, to the Duke of *Gloſter*.

Looke

Flew. Looke you, tell the Duke it is
To come to the mines: the concaue
You may diſcuſſe to the Duke, the
Himſelfe fiue yardes vnder the coun
By *Ieſus* I thinke heele blowe vp all
If there be no better direction.

Enter the King and his Lor

King. How yet reſolues the Goue
This is the lateſt parley weele admit
Therefore to our beſt mercie giue y
Or like to men proud of deſtruction
For as I am a ſouldier, a name that i
Becomes me beſt, if we begin the ba
I will not leaue the halfe atchieued
Till in her aſhes ſhe be buried,
The gates of mercie are all ſhut vp.
What ſay you, will you yeeld and th
Or guiltie in defence be thus deſtro

Enter Gouernour.

Gouer. Our expectation hath this
The Dolphin whom of ſuccour we
Returnes vs word, his powers are no
To raiſe ſo great a ſiege: therefore
We yeeld our towne and liues to th
Enter our gates, diſpoſe of vs and o
For we no longer are defenſiue now

Enter Katherine, A

Kate. *Alice* venecia, vous aues ca
Vou parte fort bon Angloys engla
Coman ſae palla vou la main en fra

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